

The Bourbon News.

G. O. D. MITCHE, L. Lessee and Editor.
PARIS, KENTUCKY

JIM.

Jim was a chap who was in hard luck; He was always unfortunate, always stuck It wasn't his fault he was out of work; He wasn't the sort of a chap to shirk; And there was the summer coming on, While his little savings were almost gone, And these words rang in his ear each day: "Now we've nothing that's in your way."

Till the chance of a job looked mighty slim.

To poor old Jim.

That's how it was when the war broke out.

Jim saw them enlisting all about,

And heard the call of the drum and rifle,

Then he kissed his baby, and kissed his wife.

'tis thirteen dollars a month, you know,

Little woman," he said, "and I'd better go."

So with the lady she watched one day The gallant regiments march away, And intimated o'er, while her eyes grew dim:

"God keep you, Jim!"

Down at San Juan when that charge was made

Right into the Spaniards' ambuscade,

In a deadly shower of shot and shell,

A soldier—one of the bravest—fell.

Face downward he lay till the Red Cross came,

And they heard him whisper some loved one's name.

'tis no use, boys," with a groan cried he;

"Look after the others, and don't mind me!"

And they said, as they lifted his hat's frayed rim:

"Why, it's poor Jim!"

That's about all, for poor Jim died Far from his wife and baby's side, In Cuba there, and the grasses wave Over a soldier's lonely grave.

And it's just as certain to me as fate, When Jim's soul got to the heavenly gate,

And asked this question, in hope and fear:

"Is there a chance for a failure here?"

"Why, yes!" good Peter called out to him:

"Come right in, Jim!"

—Malcolm Douglas, in Farm and Home.

Lucy's Engagement

YOU don't look very amiable to-night, Mr. Dalton," observed Miss Wynde.

When Miss Wynde first brightened the dull city warehouse with her presence, all observed with joy that the lady's left hand was unadorned with jewelry of any description, and the general jealousy that arose in the matter of paying her attentions must have been highly manifested to the lady's vanity. She accepted them all, but favored no one in particular.

Then she walked through the counting-house one morning, unblushing, and holding her left hand in a manner calculated to display to best advantage an engagement-ring, which glittered and twinkled cheerfully on the correct finger.

Therefore Henry Dalton gazed at it sorrowfully on the evening in question.

"It's quite a quarter of an hour since we met, Mr. Dalton," she remarked, with an amused smile at his troubled face, "yet you've scarcely spoken a word."

Mr. Dalton fidgeted uneasily on the end of his seat, and pulled out his handkerchief. Not being sure what he wanted it for, he put it back in his pocket, and coughed apologetically.

"That's encouraging," she laughed. "At all events, it proves that you have a voice."

"Yes," he admitted limply, with another furtive glance at the offending ring.

"I wish you'd say something," she observed plaintively. "If I'd thought that you were going to be so moody and sulky and disagreeable as this I would never have consented to see you, much less favor you with my company to-night."

"You look upon it as a favor?" hinted Dalton.

"Of course I do," she said. "I know lots of other young fellows who do, too. You ought to feel flattered, instead of moping there like an owl!"

"Yes," agreed Dalton absently.

"Then why do you do it?" she demanded. "Why don't you say something pleasant?"

Mr. Dalton was silent. He wanted to say something very badly, but the ring kept him back.

"Nice evening, isn't it?" she remarked with veiled sarcasm, to force the conversation.

"Splendid!" he replied. "How is—er—your mother, Miss Wynde?"

"Very well, thank you." She nodded smilingly. "It's awfully good of you to inquire about her. She and I living together alone don't make many friends. We're quite alone in the world."

"How sad," he commented sympathetically.

She looked at him in surprise.

"Do you know, Mr. Dalton, that I'm getting sick of office life?"

"Are you?"

"Yes." She looked him full in the face as she spoke, and colored slightly. "I shan't be sorry when I give it up."

"Are you thinking of giving it up then, Miss Wynde?" he asked.

"I—I don't know exactly. It all depends."

"On him, I suppose," thought Dalton. Then he said, with a nervous laugh: "I hardly see why young la-

dies should go in for a commercial life at all. If they're pretty, like—er—pardon me—you, they're married and out of it before they've time to wear out a pen-nib!"

"Some prefer it to marriage." She laughed.

"Do you?" he questioned eagerly. "I—I don't know," she replied jerkily, poking up the gravel with her sunshade. "I've—er—only tried one side of the question, and I don't like it. As for the other side, I—"

"What?" he interrupted, picking up courage, and edging along the seat towards her.

"Might try it some day," she said presently, by way of rounding off her previous sentence.

"You'll have no difficulty about that," observed Mr. Dalton, with another glance at the ring.

"No," she agreed listlessly. "I suppose my turn will come some day."

Mr. Dalton opened his mouth to ask a question, but shut it promptly as the enormity of his presumption struck him. Then he opened it again determined to know the worst, and hinted:

"Er—I hope he's in—a—good position. Miss Wynde."

She looked at him quizzically, a faint smile curving the corners of her mouth.

"Yes," she said slowly, "he's in a good position—good enough for me; but he's so awfully dense!"

"Dense!" echoed Mr. Dalton.

"Yes, woefully dense and stupid. I've encouraged him for a long time now, but he's too—er—He won't do as I want him to. I believe if I asked him to, he'd run away."

"Some fellows don't know when they're lucky," he observed.

"Well, it's not for me to say whether he's lucky or not," she replied. "I know that I've encouraged him, and he's too dense to see it. Don't you think so, Mr. Dalton?"

"I—er—really I don't know the chap," he confessed, somewhat surprised.

She looked at him, with her eyebrows wrinkled perplexedly, and nodded her pretty head.

"Oh, yes, you do," she stated emphatically. "You know him very well indeed."

"Do I?"

"Yes. He is employed—er—" she laughed a little confusedly as she stopped in obvious hesitation; then, lowering her voice, she continued "in the counting-house with you."

"Oh!" Mr. Dalton's face first expressed blank amazement, then utter disgust. He said something under his breath that Miss Wynde did not hear—something he would have been very sorry for if she had heard.

"What's his name?" he demanded. She pursed up her lips and shook her head.

"Don't feel at liberty to disclose it at present," she said finally.

"But I must know!" Dalton burst out. "I have a right to."

He stopped abruptly, and felt utterly disgusted as she burst into a musical peal of laughter.

"Oh, dear," she gasped, "this is killing!"

"It will in the end," said Dalton mournfully, looking at her joyous features, and thinking of his own sad fate. His doleful face only stimulated Miss Wynde's laughter, and her pretty shoulders heaved convulsively.

"I never saw anybody look as sorrowful as you!" she jerked out. "Your face is funny."

"Funny, eh?" he repeated. "You go and play the deuce with a chap's feelings, and then tell him that his face is funny!"

Miss Wynde nodded feebly, and her laughter increased.

"Yes," she said weakly, "your face is funny—awfully funny!"

Dalton watched her for a moment in disgust.

"I shall hate you soon!" he observed vindictively, "if you don't stop that sniggering!"

"You could never do that," she said, rising from her seat, and nodding her pretty head confidently as she stood before him. "A man never hates a pretty girl. He thinks he does—that's all."

Dalton gazed at the ring he hated on the finger he loved, and felt that his case was hopeless.

"When a fellow hints at his affection to a girl," he argued within himself, "and she laughs at him, it's time to chuck up the sponge." Therefore he determined to be nasty.

"You're not at all devoid of self-conceit," he sneered as he rose, too. "Who told you that you were pretty? I didn't."

"No; but lots of other fellows have," she asserted, with a pert nod.

"You have, too, in your own way. You haven't told me to my face that you think me pretty; but you've unconsciously hinted the fact in more ways than one."

"Then I emphatically retract all my late hints," he said gruffly.

"Yes," she replied calmly, "it's the way with you men. I suppose you think me anything but pretty now. You can't find a word in your mind wicked enough for application to me, even in this planking safe?"—London Globe.

her tickled her again, and she once more indulged in a burst of laughter.

"You're nothing more than a heartless flirt!" he burst out angrily.

"You being engaged to another fellow, have deliberately encouraged me to love you, and now you're laughing at me. Hang it all, it's too bad!"

"Too-oo funny, you— Oh, dear me!" she laughed. "You—you're too ridiculous!"

Dalton rose in disgust, and stood looking down on her wrathfully.

"I'll leave you to finish your laughter in solitude," he remarked.

"While she corrects exercises she keeps an alert eye on the studying of the 50 over whom she presides, says World's Work.

The exercises are not wholly cheering.

"Aphoribility," she reads, "is the state of being an aphorible."

"Affability is the state of being inane on one subject only."

"Serenade, a greenness as of grass."

"Reverberation, is when it is made again into a verb."

"The equator is a menagerie lion running between the north and south pole."

"They climbed Vesuvius to see the creator smoking."

"We celebrate the Fourth of July because Jesus bids us."

"Vengeance, Def'n, a mean desire to pay back. Illus'n, 'Vengeance is mine; I will repay, saith the Lord.'"

"Ingenious, a stupid person, from in, not genious, a smart person."

"Discretion, difference of sex between animals."

"The early Briton wore a skin; he pleaded anxiously. "I wouldn't play you such a trick!"

"Then," she said slowly, "the person who put that ring on my finger was—"

"Yes," he queried eagerly, as she paused, and seemed on the point of laughing again.

"My—oh, dear—myself!" she gasped.

"You put that on yourself?" he repeated.

It was some time before she was able to speak at all coherently, and Dalton waited impatiently.

"Come, tell me why you engaged yourself to marry yourself?" he demanded eagerly.

"I will if you will go away to your own end of the seat, and promise not to move," she replied.

Dalton, in some astonishment, slid back along the seat, and Miss Wynde watched him rouguishly.

"When I first took up my present employment," she said, "there were such a nice lot of fellows in the counting-house that I didn't know which I liked best. I tried them all for a little while, and managed to make them all so fond of me that I could see I was going to get into hot water. I liked one better than all the rest, but he was so dense and bashful that I began to be afraid that I should receive the proposals of all the rest before his, and—I don't want them. So, to make a long story short, I put on my mother's engagement ring, to keep them at their proper distance. I knew the one I liked best was safe enough, and that I could draw him out whenever I wished; but I couldn't resist the temptation of teasing him—er—to-night."

"To-night!" echoed Dalton. "Do you—?"

"Now say that you are not dense and stupid!" she said. Then she stamped her dainty foot, looked at him severely, and concluded: "And I don't believe you care for me at all!"

Dalton edged cautiously along the seat towards her, and, as it was nearly dark, he ventured to put his arm round her slim waist.

"Haven't you rather rough on me—er—Lucy?" he inquired plaintively.

"You don't mind now, do you, Harry?" she replied with a bright smile. "I—"

What she was going to say further was lost in Dalton's moustache.—London Answers.

Criminals' Grim Jests.

The callousness and even grim humor of condemned criminals is well exemplified by the following stories: On walking to the scaffold in solemn procession a criminal once called to the governor of the prison, "Just oblige me, Guv'nor," he said, "by telling me the day of the week?"

"Monday," answered the surprised governor. "Monday!" exclaimed the prisoner in disguised tones; "Well, this 're's a fine way of beginning a week, ain't it?" And he marched on with disgust imprinted on every line in his face.

On another occasion an officious hangman whispered as he placed the white cap on his victim's head: "If there's anything you'd like to arse me I'll be pleased to answer, yer know." The victim craned his neck forward, and said in an equally low voice, "You might tell me, is—is this planking safe?"—London Globe.

Prudery in Extremis.

We have all heard of the American ladies whose sense of modesty was such that they clothed the legs of their tables and chairs in nether garments. The following occurrence at one of the great London hospitals is illustrative of feeling every whit as nice. A cold-storage chamber was being constructed in connection with the post-mortem room and the secretary of the hospital, on going to see how the work was getting on, found that the chamber was being fitted with double doors—and those of small size—instead of one large door. He made inquiries as to the deviation from the original plan, when the chief carpenter, who was superintending the work, replied: "Oh, sir, we are putting in double doors and a wooden partition in order to keep the sexes apart!"—London Lanceet.

Frightened Off.

"So Ethel delivered her essay at the graduation exercises for over half an hour. Jack, who was in



The Buttermilk Cow.
Grandma had taken little Roger to the country for a visit over night. After all the wonderful visits to the barnyard and pig sty, milking time came. Roger, cup in hand, went to see the cows milked.

When he was drinking his cup of milk he looked at all the cows and then asked:

"Grandma, which cow is the butter-milk cow?"—Cincinnati Enquirer.

Why the Case Was Hopeless.

The dog greeted the customer with an ear-splitting bark of defiance, and kept up the disturbing racket until finally the tobacconist's wife came to the front of the store and mildly asked her husband if he could not somehow manage to quiet the excited canine.

"No," blandly replied the philosophic man, "it is utterly impossible; you know it is a female dog."—N. Y. Times.

Great Head for Business.

Sister—Oh, Bob, that Dr. Scrimp is a mean little fellow.

Brother—What's up with him?

Sister—You know he attended me when I was ill. Well, he began to call regularly after that for another reason—till at last he proposed and I rejected him. And now he has charged all those love-sick calls as professional visits.—Tit-Bits.

Charley's Weather Observation.

It was thundering very loud one day when little Charlie Horner, aged four years, said:

"Mamma, God must be scrubbing today."

"What makes you think so, Charlie?" asked his mother.

"Why," said Charlie, "don't you hear Him moving the tables around?"—Ethel Horner, in Little Chronicle.

The Boy Guessed Right.

"Do as I tell you," Tommy's mamma cried. "It's about time you realized the futility of straying—inevitable. Do you know what that means?"

"Yes'm," replied Tommy, "it means there's no use o' your washin' my hands an' face 'cause they'll only get dirty again."—Philadelphia Press.

Progressive Euchre.

Sybil—Is that Harry Scribbler's writing, Kitty?

Kitty—Yes. I'm engaged to him, you know.

Sybil—Of course. I was engaged to him last summer.

Kitty—The dear boy! I wonder who he'll eventually marry?—Pearson's Weekly.

Unanswered.

"Here's a problem for you. If it takes nine tailors to make a man—" "The average fellow's only a ninth of a man, eh?"

"No; I was going to add: How many tailor-made gowns will it take to break him?"—Catholic Standard and Times.

Self-Centered.

Now doth the youthful graduate Require a larger hat. He thinks that his diploma makes Of him a diplomat.—Philadelphia Press.

MISTAKEN IDENTITY.

A dog is running away from a person. The person is holding a stick or branch. The dog is looking back at the person.

The Pug—Great Scott!

He takes me for his honeysuckle!—The King.

Out of the Hurly Burly.

We'd be more contented, perhaps. Know how of Deaf's painful throbs, If we would quit looking for naps, And stick to our regular jobs.—Puck.

The Kind Hubby Wanted.

She—I want a new cover for Bella's piano; can you suggest anything, dear?

He—Yes; can't you find one which is hermetically sealed?—Yonkers Statesman.

Always in Trouble.

Nan—What is she worrying about now?

Fan—Because she can't think of anything to worry about—Somerville Journal.

Something Doing.

"Helen, I haven't heard Brother John for an hour. Go and tell him to stop at once."—Life.

NEW COAST DEFENS.

Searchlights to Be Installed as Means of Protecting Harbors from Attack.

Gen. Gillespie, chief of engineers of the army, has made preparations for carrying on extensive experiments with searchlights, which are to be a part of the defenses of the harbors along our coast. The fortifications act of last year appropriated \$150,000 for the purchase and installation of the lights in the defenses of New York harbor, and the work is well advanced. It is now deemed essential to install the same system at Portland, Me., Boston, the eastern entrance to New York, and Puget sound, and it is hoped that congress will this year appropriate \$300,000 for the purpose. It is planned to use the target and mast effective searchlights, those having a range of 2,500 yards.

The English and French have already used them in their maneuvers with satisfactory results, although as machinery of offensive and defensive warfare their value is somewhat indeterminate. It is proposed this year, in our maneuvers at Narragansett bay, to multiply the searchlights in such a way as to determine definitely whether the main channels in the four harbors named can be lighted up.

TURNS BACK ON SOCIETY.

Mrs. Harry P. Robinson, Daughter of Street Car Magnate, to Become a Nurse.

Mrs. Harry P. Robinson, daughter of the multi-millionaire street car magnate, Thomas Lowry, has started her friends in Minneapolis by giving up her position in society to become a professional nurse. She is the wife of Harry P. Robinson, of Chicago, proprietor of the Railway Age.

A week ago she entered the Northwestern Hospital as a nurse on probation. She was assigned to night duty in one of the wards. One of the fashionable dressmakers of the city has made six handsome uniforms for her. Although the style and pattern are of the regulation model, the material is the richest and the caps and aprons are of sheer linen and lawn.

When asked her reasons for giving up a life of luxury for that of a nurse Mrs. Robinson said:

"Reasons? Oh, there are none. I simply love the work, that is all."

Harry P. Robinson is at present in London, where he is engaged in literary pursuits and in the publishing business, still retaining his interest in the Railway Age. He left Chicago over a year ago.

HENS SET WITH NO RESULTS.

Dynamite Blasts in Rock Falls, Ill. Destroy the Vital Spark in

Blasting in the bed of the Hennepin canal, in Rock Falls, Ill., is causing the hens of that town to set long without results. Poultry breeders declare that the explosions destroy the vital sparks in eggs, and no chicks have been hatched near the canal in that town since the blasting began, three weeks ago.

Rock Falls takes special pride in its fancy chickens, many of the leading citizens belonging to the Arena Poultry association, and the dispositions of the association members have been almost as badly jarred as the eggs. At times 200 pounds of dynamite are exploded in the canal, but the effect of the explosion is more noticeable across Rock river, in Sterling, than in Rock Falls, rattling down dishes from shelves and breaking window panes, while the Rock Falls troubles are confined to the eggs.

THE MARKETS.

CINCINNATI, June 28.

CATTLE—Common	3 50	@ 5 00
Steers choice	6 25	@ 6 50
CALVES—Extra	6 75	
HOGS—Ch. packers	7 30	@ 7 50
Mixed packers	7 10	@ 7 30
SHEEP—Extra	6 65	@ 4 00
LAMBS—Extra	6 65	@ 6 70
FLOUR—Spring pat.	3 80	@ 4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red	80 1/2	
No. 2 red, new	76	
CORN—No. 2 mixed	66	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	50	
RYE—No. 2	52	
HAY—Ch. timothy	13 50	
PORK—Clear cut	19 75	@ 20 00
LARD—Steam	10 50	
BUTTER—Ch. dairy	15 1/4	
Choice creamy	23 1/2	
APPLES—Fancy	5 00	@ 6 00
POTATOES—New, bl 2	2 25	@ 2 50
TOBACCO—New	2 95	@ 10 75
Old	7 90	@ 15 75

Chicago.

FLOUR—Win. patent	3 60	@ 3 70
WHEAT—No. 2 red	75 1/2	
No. 3 red	73 1/2	@ 74
CORN—No. 2 mixed	68 1/2	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	46 1/2	@ 49
RYE—No. 2	61	
PORK—Mess	18 20	@ 18 25
LARD—Steam	10 47 1/2	

New York.

FLOUR—Win. patent	4 00	@ 4 10
WHEAT—No. 2 red	79 1/2	
CORN—No. 2 mixed	68 1/2	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	54	
RYE—Western	66	

Louisville.

WHEAT—No. 2 red	80	
Southern, new	72	@ 81
CORN—No. 2 mixed	67 1/2	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	52 1/2	@ 53
CATTLE—Butchers	5 60	@ 6 50

HOGS—Western

WHEAT—No. 2 red	72	
CORN—No. 2 mixed	68 1/2	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	50	
PORK—Mess	18 50	@ 18 75
LARD—Steam	10 50	

Indianapolis.

WHEAT—No. 2 red	76 1/2	
CORN—No. 2 mixed	63 1/2	
OATS—No. 2 mixed	50	
PORK—Mess	18 50	@ 18 75
LARD—Steam	10 50	

EXACT COPY OF WRAPPER.

MODERN CATECHISM.

In Which We Find Enlightenment Regarding the Purpose of the Whizz-Wagon.

"What was that just whizzed past us?" asked one pedestrian of another, according to the Ohio State Journal.

"That was an automobile."

"And what is an automobile?"

"It is something which has been invented to increase the mortality rate."

"Has it been successful in doing this?"

"Yes, indeed; it has surpassed the food expectations."

"What would have happened if we had not one of the way of the automobile?"

"Two funerals."

"Who is the man who is running the automobile?"

"He is called a chauffeur."

"Is that the only name he has?"

"

THE BOURBON NEWS.
(Entered at the Post-office at Paris,
Ky., as second-class mail matter.)
TELEPHONE NO. 124.

PUBLISHED EVERY TUESDAY AND FRIDAY
GEO. D. MITCHELL, — EDITOR.

JUNE GAYLE will be a candidate for
State Auditor.

MANYA young man in Cynthiana is
not an orphan, and yet he has neither
Pa-na-ma.—Cynthiana Democrat.

The next session of the Kentucky Ed-
ucational Association is to be held in
Maysville in June, 1903.

DON'T be fooled into believing we are
having an early fall. In fact there is
going to be an early rise—of the mer-
cury.

WINCHESTER is to do away with the
mule power of locomotion on its street
railway and substitute electricity. They
will probably find it an impovement.

PRESIDENT ROOSEVELT'S Memorial Day
speech is bearing fruit. A negro
preacher in Baltimore has advised his
young male members to get ready to go
to Congress and hold office; that the ad-
ministration proposes to advance the
blacks over the whites in the South.—
Georgetown News.

REPORTS say the engineer arrested at
Paris last week, was charged with "as-
sault with intent to kill with a deadly
weapon; to-wit, a railroad engine." The
law ought to prohibit the carrying
of railroad engines, and require officers
to search every suspicious character to
see if he has an engine concealed about
his person. The carrying of such things
is a wrong.—Lancaster Record.

HARD ON AGENTS.

[From the Farmer's Friend.]
The fact that nearly every company
doing business in the State is enveloped
in the law suit with Bourbon County
over the Court House fire makes it hard
on the agents. The Hurst Home has
always been a sore eye to the boys in
Paris, and when it first started, they
said it would never pay; and finding
that did no good, now the boys yell
"mortgage." In other words, at first
the Hurst Home was no good and now
it is too good because it writes a valued
policy and is secured by millions of
realty.

Things were getting pretty blue on
the boys last fall when the row over the
Fraternity was raised and they natural-
ly took the advantage of the misfortune
and sold their property and
and just as they were making a fresh
start and were well in the saddle, here
came the Court House law suit, and
their own bronco began to buck with
them. Now with the Hurst Home in
front again and they, with troubles of
their own, the boys are kept very busy.

Sometimes in their rush and excitement,
they get off a letter and make
statements they can't prove about Co-
operative insurance.

Of course, while they are in trouble,
we will excuse much, even if they occa-
sionally stampede a good member from
Co-operative company, because
now that Co-operative insurance is pros-
perous, it can well afford to be lenient.
But right here, boys, we suggest that
it would be well for you to exercise some
little care, as too much might be a big
sheep. We have recently come into pos-
session of some statements made by
some Paris agents down behind the liv-
ery stable in a corner, that if put into
cold print and proof called for, would
look bad.

We are proud to know that most of
the boys are wading through as best
they can and are not trying to defend
their business by making Scripture, but
some are growing desperate, and it is
this class we warn. Now boys, be good
and take your medicine, just like Mill-
ersburg people took theirs last Fall, and
tell the truth, the whole truth, and
nothing but the truth.

No matter which way you turn the
scales, Cooperative insurance is the
cheapest and best, and dark hints and
insinuations, with no facts or props will
only react on you if you deal with such
stuffs.

Generally it is safest not to talk about
men or their business unless you under-
stand what you say.

You have to meet the people of Bour-
bon county with these facts.

1. Paris Court House was worth
\$100,000 and insured for half its value,
and the insurance paid for years and
premiums renewed by the companies
you represent, and now they offer
\$80,000 for the \$50,000 loss.

2. The Cooperative companies never
offer to make such settlements, and the
Hurst Home has for eleven years stood
in your midst, proclaiming against such
settlement and at all times settling ac-
cording to face of policy. Every total
loss has been paid in full and no conten-
tion or dispute, and her policy requires
such a settlement.

Again this company is under the
management of a board of directors,
many of whom are the best business
men of Bourbon county.

Better be easy boys and stick close to
facts.

[July 1st-adv.]

FOR SALE.

197 acres of Bourbon county Land, at a
bargain, and on easy terms. Call and
see us.

Brick Cottage, 5 Rooms, Barn, Pantry,
Porches, Lot 126x900 feet, good
Price, \$3,650. Let us show you this nice
Home.

12 acres, 3 Rooms and Kitchen House,
near Paris, will sell. Worth the money.

87 feet on Main street, running back to
High street, fronting 69 feet on High,
2 Frame Houses, price \$5,200. How does
this suit you for an investment.

Frame Cottage, Cistern, 2 acres of Land,
in Paris, at the low price of \$1,400.

108 acres, near Paris, large tobacco
barn, nice Home. Let us sell you this
farm.

A nice Building Lot in the heart of the
city. Who will buy this and build a nice
home?

3 acres of Land, 8-Room House, nice,
good locality, at the low price of \$4,000.

6 acres of Land, 4-Room House, with
Kitchen, Stable, Buggy House, Wagon
Shed, etc., just out-side the city. Price
\$3,000.

8-Room House, Cellar, Large Cistern,
Stable, etc. Lot 100x200, a nice Home
for the low price of \$2,250. Let us show
you this property.

A nice two-story Brick, plenty of room,
large lot, shade and fruit, at the low
price of \$4,000.

3-Room Cottage, Coal House, etc., Lot
50x100 feet, on West street, renting at \$8
per month to a good tenant. Price \$700.

We will not have another Combination
Sale before September as we failed to get
the property ready for May 28th.

Lancaster & Northcott
REAL ESTATE BROKERS,

627 MAIN ST. - - - PARIS, KY.

Look at This!

Tea or Coffee Strainers, each.....	.40
Cream Churns.....	.90
Good quality Hair Brushes.....	.90
Mowing Machine Oilers.....	.90
Japanese Tooth Picks, 2 boxes for.....	.50
Insect Powder, large boxes.....	.90
Varnish Brushes.....	.50
Rotary Door Bells.....	.40
Drawer Pulls, a pair.....	.80
Harts Bee Playing Cards.....	.20
Brass Curtain Pole Brackets, a pair.....	.50
Meat Pounders.....	.70
Meat Choppers.....	.20
Meat Saws.....	.20
Soythe Stones.....	.50
Riveting Machines.....	.35
Whip Lockets.....	.70
Writing Paper, unruled, 240 sheets in a package.....	.10
Bird Seed, package.....	.50
Gummed Picture Binding, all col- ors.....	.70
Fly Paper, a sheet.....	.10
Reduced Prices on Screen Doors and Windows.....	
Pic-nic Plates, a dozen.....	.50
Japanese Lanterns, Flags and Fourth of July goods at reduced prices.....	
Granite Iron Foot Tubs.....	.60

THE FAIR.
FOR FRIDAY ONLY.

IT IS POSSIBLE

YOU ARE ONE OF

THE VERY FEW FARMERS OF BOURBON COUNTY

WHO NEVER USED A

McCORMICK BINDER OR MOWER,

IF SO

You can make no mistake in investing
your money in one this year. They are
recognized everywhere as the Strongest,
Lightest Draft, and Longest-Lived Ma-
chine built.

McCORMICK TWINE

Is the Longest and Strongest Made.

SOLD ONLY BY

R. J. Neely.

Frozen Stiff!

That Air
of
Elegance

which so surely marks the
man of good taste—that
unquestionable faultlessness
in every dainty detail of
cut, pattern and fabric—is
a distinguishing attribute
of the

"R & W"
WHITE and FANCY
WASHABLE
VESTS

for the season of 1902. A surprising
variety of styles, at prices surprisingly
low. Your decision will please you
—if the garment be selected from
this line.

It is not necessary to be frozen stiff in order to
keep cool. Just do as a sensible man should do. Don't
over-exercise, avoid all excitement, keep sweet, dress
dress to suit the weather and defy the weather clerk.
Drink plenty of cool water—not ice cold—and wear
one of our SUMMER SUITS. Eat very little
meat, but wear our Straw Fedora Hat. Bathe the
body frequently and wear our Neglige Shirts. Do
this and you will be

COMFORTABLE AND HAPPY.

Just test this prescription and you will feel under
great obligations to us.

Parker & James,
CLOTHIERS, HATTERS, FURNISHERS.

Paris, - - - - - Kentucky.

Don't Neglect your Eyesight. Dr. C. H.
Bowen, the Eminent Optician, who has been
visiting our city for the past three years,
with much success, will be at our store Wed-
nesday, July 9, for one day only. Examina-
tion free. Satisfaction guaranteed, or money
refunded. Hello Box 170.

A. J. Winters & Co.

Winn & Lowry,

AGENCY FOR THE
AMERICAN ALL STEEL WOVEN WIRE FIELD FENCE

Made of large, strong wires, heavily galvanized.

Amply provides for expansion and contrac-

tion. Only Best Bessemer steel wires

used, always of uniform quality.

Never goes wrong no matter

how great a strain

is put on it. Does

not rust, but

does efficiently turn

cattle, horses,

hogs and pigs.

EVERY ROD OF AMERICAN FENCE GUARANTEED

by the manufacturers.

Call and see it. Can show you how it will save you money and fence
your fields so they will stay fenced.

JOHN J. MCCLINTOCK, Cashier
HENRY SPEARS, Director
J. T. HINTON, Director
N. KRINER, Director

My com'sn expires Jan. 29, '06

for its mus-

ter of good

and will

numbers to

native ha-

THE BOURBON NEWS

GEO. D. MITCHELL, - - EDITOR

BRIEF NEWS ITEMS.

WHEAT WANTED.—Will pay highest market price. E. F. SPEARS & SONS.

COURT DAY.—Next Monday will be County Court day.

The Georgetown Elks' Fair and Carnival, July 22-25, five days.

TUESDAY, JULY 1.—Sun rises at 4:37 a. m., and sets at 7:29 p. m.

READY FOR BUSINESS.—The new First National Bank will open up for business to-day.

HAVE ARRIVED.—Southern watermelons have made their appearance on the market.

GOOD CROWD.—There were just 109 tickets sold to Cincinnati on Sunday last, from this place.

RURAL ROUTES.—On the first of September five new rural routes of free delivery will be started in Paris.

BLUE LICK Water is handled by all first-class saloons.

GEO. T. LYONS, Agent.

(20jun-4m)

OFFICERS ELECTED.—Bourbon Lodge of Odd Fellows elected officers last night and received five petitions for membership.

MEET TO-DAY.—The Loyal Temperance Legion will meet in the basement of the Christian church this afternoon at 4 o'clock.

DISMANTLED.—The Ludlow Lagoon, a popular amusement resort at Cincinnati two years ago, is being dismantled. It lost money last year.

BLUE LICK.—Fresh Blue Lick Water can be found on sale at C. B. Mitchell's, W. T. Brooks', and at J. Frank Prather's. GEO. T. LYONS, Agent.

(20jun-4m)

ON Monday, July 7th, the executors of Thos. Woodford will sell 50 shares of stock of the Agricultural Bank, of Paris, Sale on the Court house square at 11 a. m.

MULE LOST.—Black Mare Mule, about 14½ hands high, ten years old. Late in right shoulder, with collar marks. Suitable reward. W. B. STONE,

11ly-8t) Athens, Ky.

If you want to invest your money where it will bring big interest, buy the 50 shares of Agricultural Bank stock to be sold by the executors of Thos. Woodford, on Monday, July 7th, at 11 a. m., on the Court-house square.

EXCURSION.—An excursion train was run from Maysville on Sunday. About three hundred of the colored population came up to attend the colored camp-meeting, which has been in progress at the fair grounds for several days.

SUCCESSFUL.—Marshall Stearn, son of J. A. Stearn, of the "Fair" store, and formerly of this city, has met with success in New York City, where he is manager of the toilet department in one of the largest department stores in that city.

A WINNER.—J. B. Harris, of this county, representing Kentucky Wesleyan College at Winchester, won the inter-collegiate Chautauqua oratorical contest Friday, over five contestants representing the best oratorical talent in the several Kentucky colleges which they championed.

NEARING COMPLETION.—The new post-office building is nearing completion, and it is expected that it will be ready for occupancy by the 15th of this month. The entire lower floor will be used by the government, while the west end upstairs will be utilized by the new Fayette Telephone Company. Drs. Eads & Sweeney will occupy the part next to the Bourbon Bank, on the second floor.

JULY FORECASTS.—Hicks, the weather man tells us that from the 4th to the 7th a warm wave of great intensity may be looked for, with some wicked storms of thunder wind and hail. Change to quite cool for the season may be expected on the heels of this disturbance. Revolutionary storms will develop on and touching the 10th and 13th. Excessively warm weather will exist prior to the storm culminations at this time.

MISS HUDSON'S RECITAL.—From the notices in the different Chicago papers, we predict that the vocal recital given by Miss Blanche Hudson, at the Methodist Church to-night, will be one of the most entertaining events of the season in Paris. She has a splendid voice. It is a contralto, wonderfully rich, pure and powerful, and all who attend the recital will be amply repaid. Miss Hudson is formerly of Paris, long noted for its music-loving people, and the number of good voices that have hailed from it, and will no doubt turn out in large numbers to hear her on her return to her native health.

Council Fixes Tax Rate.

The City Council has fixed the tax levy for 1902 at seventy-five cents for general purposes, thirty cents for school purposes and twenty cents for sinking fund; total \$1.25. This is an increase of twenty-five cents over 1901, the increase being made necessary by the cutting out of the city limits of the Paris Distilling Company and other real estate, and by the contract for all-night street lighting. An ordinance was also passed prohibiting the operation of poolrooms for betting on races, and inflicting heavy fines for each day the rooms operate.

Circuit Court.

On Saturday, O'Brien & James were fined \$500, on the charge of suffering a nuisance on premises.

On yesterday, Commonwealth vs. Desha Lucas, suffering gaming, \$300. Commonwealth vs. Smith O'Brien, assisting in conducting pool room, \$75. Commonwealth vs. Douglas Armstrong, same, \$5.

The jury cases having been disposed of the juries have been dismissed from further service in this court.

BIRTHS.

On Sunday, to the wife of Omar Lytle, a daughter.

In this city, on Thursday night, to the wife of Mr. Alvin Davis, nee Miss Iva Perry, a daughter.

DEATHS.

Mr. W. A. Bacon, one of our oldest citizens, died at his home in this city, on Saturday afternoon last. He was born near Little Falls, N. Y., on Sept. 16, 1816, and was 86 years of age.

He removed here about sixty years ago and for a number of years taught school in this and Clark county, some of our most prominent citizens being his pupils. He married Miss Belle F. Talbot, a sister of Mr. Thos. Talbot, more than fifty years ago.

He leaves three sons, Otis, of Texas, Warren and G., of this city, and two daughters, Misses Rena and Clara.

Mr. Bacon was a thorough business man and has by thrift and industry, accumulated a nice fortune.

On Sunday morning, Mrs. Elizabeth Wornall, relict of Perry Wornall, of dropsey, aged 76 years. She was a half sister of Samuel B. Ewalt, of this city. She leaves her son, Samuel Wornall, of Kansas City.

Funeral services will be held at the residence of her grand-son, Wm. P. Wornall, at 10 o'clock this morning, services by Elder Moore and burial in Paris cemetery. The pall-bearers will be: W. T. Buckner, A. P. Adair, F. P. Clay, Jr., Walker Buckner, Ben Woodford, Ben Bedford, Dr. D. D. Eads, J. H. Ewalt.

A 3-year-old daughter of Mike Shea, died yesterday morning of flux.

Mrs. Katie K. McLanahan, aged 53 years, a sister of Cliff Blackerby, of this city, died at her home in Newport, on the 18th inst. She was buried at Berlin in Bracken county.

J. M. Daniels, for many years a resident of this city, died at Lexington, yesterday morning, after a protracted illness. He was one of the most prominent Odd Fellows of the state and a member of Bourbon lodge of this city. He leaves a wife and one daughter, Mrs. John Lowe, of Lexington. The funeral will be held in that city this afternoon.

CHURCH CHIMES.

PROGRAM OF UNION SERVICES:

Time, 7:45 p. m.

Rev. G. W. Argabrite, Methodist church, July 6.

Rev. J. L. Clark, First Presbyterian church, July 13.

Rev. F. J. Cheek, Baptist Church, July 20.

Rev. E. H. Rutherford, D. D., Christian church, July 27.

All are cordially invited.

A regular business meeting of the Baptist church will be held Saturday morning next at 10:30.

—Communication services will be observed at the Second Presbyterian church, in this city, on July 13th.

Dr. I. S. McElroy, of Lexington, has expressed himself as having definitely decided to give up his pastorate of the Maxwell street Presbyterian Church to become secretary of the Presbyterian Ministerial Association. His headquarters will be in Richmond, Va.

The Carlisle Mercury gets off this: Fountain Rainwater, of Waterloo, was one of the delegates at the State Baptist Association recently held at London.

—Presbyterians have about \$2,400,000 in educational institutions in this State.

The University of Wooster, Ohio has conferred on Rev. Chas. T. Thompson the degree of Ph.D. Mr. Thompson was formerly of this city, but has resided at Lexington for a number of years.

The Guide, the official paper of the Christian church, says it is reported that Eld. I. J. Spencer will resign the care of the Central Christian church at Lexington.

PERSONAL MENTION

Mrs. Sidney G. Clay, who has been quite ill, is convalescent.

Willie Sweringen leaves this morning for a visit to Columbus, O.

Mrs. Jane Rogers, of Lexington, is the guest of Mrs. Cassius Clay.

Sheriff McChord, of Winchester, was a visitor in the city on Saturday.

Ben Hutchcraft has returned from a week's vacation to the mountains.

Miss Rena Bacon has been quite ill at one of the hospitals at Lexington.

Col. R. T. Ford continues dangerous ill at his home near Escondida.

James Clay, son of Mrs. John Ireland, has been ill, threatened with appendicitis.

Miss Esther Margolen left on Sunday for a protracted visit to friends in Chicago.

Mrs. Nelson Gay will entertain the Country Club at her home this afternoon.

Mrs. Goltra and children, of Crawfordsville, Ind., are visiting Geo. Stuart.

Mrs. George Sun and her son, of Toledo, Ohio, are guests of Mrs. A. J. Fee.

Mr. W. A. Hill, Sr., has been very ill for several days, but is somewhat improved.

Mrs. R. L. Grinnan, of St. Louis, is visiting her brother, Mr. L. Grinnan, in this city.

Mrs. Hal Mullins, of Cynthiana, is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. W. Slade, on Vine street.

Mrs. June Gregg has returned from a visit to friends at Crawfordsville and Terre Haute, Ind.

Prof. W. L. Verkes and family have taken board with Mrs. Maymie Fithian, of Pleasant street.

Mrs. Mary Turney will go to Woodlake, Franklin county, today, to visit her son, Matt Turney.

Miss Nina Woodson Morgan returned from her visit to Carlisle and Paris.—Flemingsburg Times.

Mrs. R. F. Adair returned home on Saturday, after spending a week with relatives at Maysville.

Key Dr. L. H. Blanton, of Danville, was the guest over Sunday of his daughter, Mrs. E. M. Dickson.

Miss Edna Hibler, of this city, is the guest of Miss Mary Gist Rogers in Lexington, during the Chautauqua.

Miss Birdie Brown, who has been the pleasant guest of Miss Laura Gaper, has returned to her home in Dayton, Ky.

Miss Florence Chenault, of Richmond, Ky., returned to her home on Friday afternoon, after a visit to Mr. and Mrs. D. C. Parrish.

Mrs. John D. Frost and babe, and her mother, of Columbia, S. C., will arrive to-day to spend the summer with Mrs. R. Q. Thompson.

Leo Brown went to Paris, Monday, where he has a position with the company that is constructing a new telephone plant in that town.—Sharpsburg World.

Mrs. Fannie Belle Sutherland and Miss Julia O'Brien will leave in a few days for Chicago, where they expect to study vocal culture for several weeks.

Misses Ollie and Margaret Butler entertained last Wednesday evening in honor of their guests, Misses Fox and Myrick. About 150 guests were entertained.

Misses Elsa Greene, of Utah, and Lizzie Maunen Turney, of Paris, stopped off here Tuesday enroute from Wellsley College to the latter's home, and spent the day with Mrs. Pierce Winn.—Mt. Sterling Democrat.

The many friends of Dr. J. T. McMillan will be glad to learn that he is able to return home from the hospital at Lexington, where he has been confined for seven weeks with rheumatism. He can be found at his office, ready to wait on his customers.

Misses Gertrude Renick, Lizzette Dickson, Salie Joe Hodges, Margaret and Ollie Butler, Annie Belle Fox, of Danville, Mayrick, of Indiana, and Eddie Spears were entertained at luncheon Friday by Mrs. Mallee Ming-Harrison, of North Middletown.

No stock pays a better interest than Agricultural Bank stock. Thos. Woodford's executors will sell 50 shares on Monday, July 7th, at 11 a. m., on the Court-house square.

Presentation of Medal.

Last night, at the Odd Fellows' lodge, Mr. Jas. T. Davis was presented with a solid gold medal, inlaid with diamonds, for continuous service as treasurer of the lodge for fifty years, his half century expiring at that time. The medal is a handsome solid gold one, with a scroll at the top with "I. O. O. F." Beneath is a globe, showing the two countries, North and South America, with the word "Universal." On top of the globe is the figure "50," which are studded with fifty small diamonds, representing fifty years, and below, the three links, representing the emblem of the order.

There is only one other medal like it in Kentucky, which was presented to Geo. W. Venable, as Grand Chaplain of the Sovereign Grand Lodge of the World. Mr. Davis, therefore, is honored, and the honor was well bestowed.

He is a charter member of Bourbon Lodge, organized in November, 1845, and is now the only charter member left, as the rest have all passed beyond.

Bourbon Lodge is in possession of the original receipt given by Mr. Davis the night of the institution of the lodge on Nov. 25, 1845, and his receipts for every night since.

The presentation speech was made by D. G. M., E. B. January.

MILLERSBURG.

Dr. W. G. Daily has been very ill for several days.

Mrs. Fannie Smith is dangerously ill with flux.

There were 35 tickets sold from here to Cincinnati Sunday.

Garrett Mann had a horse to fall partly in a well, being badly bruised.

Mr. Fred Bassett was down Sunday from Mt. Sterling, to see his wife and son.

Miss Lizzie Bean, guest of Mrs. Belle Armstrong, returned to Lexington Monday.

Mrs. Henry Bowling is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Doty, in Paris.

Prof. Fisher left Thursday for Elizabethtown and other points in interest of school.

Mrs. Claude Ratcliff, of Carlisle was guest of her father, Wm. Carpenter, Sunday.

Will N. Clarke went to Covington Sunday, to visit his sister, Mrs. W. V. Darlington.

Rich Taylor returned to St. Joseph, Mo., Sunday and Dr. H. S. Creighton to Indianapolis.

Mr. Banks Kelm, of Louisville, guest of cousins, Mrs. Belle Armstrong and Banks Vimont.

Mr. Peal Collier and bride, visited his brother Frank P. Collier and wife, at Jackstown Sunday.

For best work and repairs send your laundry to J. W. Clarke & Co., agents for Paris Steam Laundry.

McIntyre & McClintock shipped a double deck sheep East Saturday, and car cattle and hogs to Cincinnati.

Owen Ingles moved Monday into his new residence on Tenth and Trigg. James Gray will occupy residence he vacated.

William Kennedy, of the Carlisle Mills, was here Saturday looking out for wheat. Wm. Judy, Sr., will buy for him.

Riley Rogers, colored, of Carlisle, has just finished 3,500 yards of plastering on houses, with satisfaction. Any orders for work, box 144, Carlisle.

For thirty days I will make Royal Platino Portraits, size 10x20, for \$5.50 and \$4.00. Now is your chance for a first-class portrait at small cost, regular price is \$7.00. L. GRINNAN.

WIEDEMAN'S BEER, in bottles for family use.

TO BE GIVEN LIBERTY.

An Amnesty Proclamation to Filipinos Will Be Issued.

They Shall Be Allowed to Participate in the Civil Government Which Is to be Inaugurated on the Islands.

Washington, June 28.—At the meeting of the cabinet the terms of an amnesty proclamation to the Filipinos which it is contemplated to issue on the 4th of July, were agreed upon. The war department for some time past has had under consideration the draft of a proclamation, and has found it necessary to make a number of changes in its text. In its modified state it was agreed to by the cabinet, and Secretary Root will cable it to Acting Gov. Wright for his inspection. If it meets the latter's approval, nothing will remain but for the president, if the Philippine civil government bill is a law on that day, as is now expected it will be, to issue on Independence day a formal proclamation, setting forth terms of amnesty for all political offenders in the islands, including Aguinaldo and those held at Guam.

The proclamation is based on the general objects of the Philippine government bill, namely, to restore peace in the archipelago and substitute a civil for a military administration.

That bill is now in conference, and the proclamation will not be issued until the Philippine government measure has been agreed upon by both houses and the president has affixed his signature to it. The proclamation will declare that a state of peace now exists in the Philippine islands, save in the parts of the archipelago where the Mindanao or pagan tribes are giving the United States a great amount of trouble, and will declare in effect, that with the transfer of the government of the archipelago from a military to a civil status all those arrested and held for political offenses shall be restored to liberty, granted full amnesty, and allowed to participate in the civil government which is to be inaugurated on the islands.

While the proclamation is subject to changes in text, the general language of the document is pretty well mapped out. There was a general discussion of the agreement that should be accorded to political prisoners in the islands. There is no intention, it is stated, to release those prisoners convicted of other than political offenses, the benefits of the amnesty being limited to those in custody as a result of breaches of military law, leaving criminal offenders to the action of the proper authorities under the coming civil government. The purpose is to demonstrate that motives of humanity and generosity dictate our course toward the Filipinos. When the islands are turned over to the civil authorities they will not be left without adequate military protection, as no more troops will be ordered home for the present, and every precaution will be taken for the military safeguarding of the islands under the new civil administration.

Another subject under consideration at the cabinet meeting Friday was the negotiation for the purchase of the friars' lands in the Philippines. Secretary Root took with him to the meeting all the correspondence which has passed between himself and Gov. William Taft, while the latter has been carrying on his negotiations at Rome. It is understood that Secretary Root feels great confidence in a successful outcome of Gov. Taft's efforts.

The cabinet also took up the question of naming the naval vessels provided for in the naval appropriation bill, and it is stated, a decision was reached in that case, but it is desired not to make the names public until the vessels are actually authorized.

PICKLES AND PRESERVES.

The Large Manufacturers Throughout the United States to Combine.

Camden, N. J., June 28.—Articles of incorporation were filed Friday by the Association of Manufacturers and Distributors of Food Products, with no capital. The capital of the firms in the corporation is \$30,000,000.

The incorporation Friday is said to be preliminary to the organization of a combination to embrace a number of the largest pickling and preserve companies throughout the United States. A meeting of representatives of these companies will be held in New York on July 29.

VOLUNTARY INCREASE IN WAGES.

Pittsburg, June 28.—The largest voluntary increase ever known in the wages of 100,000 men, has been decided upon by the United States steel corporation. They will receive an advance of ten per cent, which will increase the annual pay roll of the corporation by \$4,000,000.

PORTUGUESE TROOPS GAIN A VICTORY.

Lisbon, June 28.—It has officially been announced that Portuguese troops have gained a decisive victory over the rebels in the upper Zambesi region of Portuguese East Africa. The rebellious chiefs were captured and decapitated.

ROBERT MANTELL'S BARGAIN.

New York, June 28.—Robert B. Mantell, the actor, has just paid \$6,000 for the privilege of resigning from the Alimony club, and Friday he basked in the week day sun of Broadway for the first time in a decade.

OUT OF IMMEDIATE DANGER.

King Edward's Condition is Entirely Satisfactory to His Physicians.

London, June 30.—Saturday night passed with less incident at Buckingham palace than any other night since the operation was performed on King Edward. There were fewer watchers outside the palace, the public apparently having accepted the official announcement that the king has passed the point of immediate danger. The following bulletin was issued at 9 o'clock Sunday morning:

"The king feels stronger in spite of some discomfort from the wound. Nothing has occurred to disturb the satisfactory progress the king is making."

This bulletin was not issued until 10 o'clock; consequently the few persons who were passing in the neighborhood of the palace were the only ones attracted to the announcement. When the footmen had posted the notice, however, the crowds soon increased, early church goers stopping to read the latest news and passing on with expressions of thankfulness.

A bulletin posted at the palace at 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon said, the king's progress was in every way satisfactory and that the local discomfort had decreased.

King Edward's physicians announced at 9:45 o'clock that the royal patient's progress was entirely satisfactory. No further bulletins were issued Sunday night.

London, June 30.—A dispatch to the Daily Mail from Copenhagen says that Queen Alexandra has invited the deputies of Danish hussars to return to London at the end of September for the coronation of the king.

IN MERCER COUNTY.

The Loss on Account of the Storm Will Reach Into Thousands.

Burgin, Ky., June 30.—A terrific storm swept through this region, leaving devastation in its wake. A regular waterspout accompanied the wind. Telephone poles were twisted off at the ground, and grain fields swept clean of all sheaves.

Robinson Row, a small village, was almost wholly demolished, several houses having been carried clear away, while others were lifted from their foundations, and the occupants of many being injured considerably.

Dr. E. G. Guttry, of this place, who was making a professional call there, was caught in the whirl, his buggy being swept away and demolished, while he was severely bruised. Curd's stock barn was carried away and several head of mules killed.

Lambert's residence just outside of the corporation limits was demolished, and he was badly injured. The damages will run up into the thousands.

A TRAIN DERAILLED.

Two Men Killed on the St. Louis & San Francisco Railroad.

St. Louis, June 30.—A section of passenger train No. 5 on the St. Louis & San Francisco railroad which left here 9:30 o'clock Sunday evening for Texas points, was derailed at Minckie, a few miles west of this city, and two laboring men who were beating their way home to Streetville, Mo., on the blind baggage were killed. At the point where the wreck occurred an immense boulder fell onto the track, spreading the rails and bounding off. When the train came along soon after the engine, one postal car, two baggage cars and one coach were derailed, the forward car being overturned. Five Pullman sleepers and drawing room cars kept the track and nobody was injured.

MURDERED BY MEXICANS.

The Murderers Were Themselves Killed By Pursuing Officers.

Hillsboro, Tex., June 30.—It is reported from Cos, Senora, Mex., that Henry Ward and his wife, who formerly lived near Branden, Tex., have been murdered by two Mexican employees who themselves were killed by pursuing officers. Mr. Ward was a wealthy cattleman and had just sold a large herd.

The murderers made their escape, but the officers overtook them near Chuchuta, where, in a running fight, they were killed. None of the pursuing officers were hurt.

STRUCK A BROKEN RAIL.

One Passenger Was Killed and Thirty More or Less Injured.

Colorado Springs, Col., June 30.—An excursion train on the Colorado Midland railway coming down Ute Pass from Cripple Creek Sunday struck a broken rail and seven cars were wrecked. Francis M. English, a prominent musician of this city, was instantly killed and 30 other passengers were more or less injured, three or four of them probably fatally.

Leaped From a Third-Story Window.

Covington, Ky., June 30.—Crazed with pain, superinduced by a severe case of pneumonia and other ailments, Harry Sudbeck, 32, leaped to death from the third-story window at St. Elizabeth's hospital early Sunday morning. His body was found in a pool of blood shortly after 4 o'clock by one of the attendants and carried into the institution, where a physician made an examination, but life was extinct.

ISTHMIAN CANAL BILL SIGNED.

Washington, June 30.—President Roosevelt Saturday night signed the Isthmian canal bill.

FIGHTING IN HAYTI.

Engagements Between Men From the Fleet and Revolutionists.

Foreign Consuls, Under Protection of Their Various Flags, Are With Gen. Firmin, and Are About to Embark.

Cape Haytien, Hayti, June 30.—There was much fighting here Sunday and great excitement prevails. Adm. Killick, commander of the Haytien fleet, disembarked a further detachment of troops and a large quantity of ammunition at 4 o'clock Sunday morning for the better protection of Gen. Firmin, one of the candidates for the presidency of the republic.

Since 6 o'clock Sunday morning there have been several lively engagements between the men from the fleet and the revolutionists from the north. Several machine guns were set up in a commanding position by Gen. Firmin's forces, and an attempt was made to drive the men from the north through the fire from the machine guns, detachments of the northern revolutionists made several attacks on Gen. Firmin's followers and the latter were eventually dislodged.

In the meantime the vessels under the command of Adm. Killick were bombarding Capt. Haytien. This action was taken without previous notification to the foreign consuls here. There has been a lively rain of shots down the streets of Cape Haytien.

At the moment of filing this dispatch the foreign consuls under the protection of the various flags are with Gen. Firmin and are about to embark on the government gunboat Oreno Piro. They are under a rather heavy fire and in considerable danger. The foreign residents of this port are at present exposed to the lawlessness and savagery of the combatants.

Deep regret is expressed that no warship of a foreign power is in the harbor to afford protection to foreign residents.

Great excitement reigned here Sunday afternoon.

ATHLETICS AND RELIGION.

Representatives of Creeds Is Planned For the Olympian Games.

Chicago, June 30.—A gathering of representatives of the many religions and creeds of the world, which will rival the congress of religions of the World's fair, is planned for the Olympian games in 1904, by Bishop Failew, chairman of the committee on ethical and religious organizations. The religious feature of the games will be organized on the same broad lines as the games themselves have been planned.

Every country that is invited to send its athletic representatives will be urged to have its religions represented as well. Following the idea that all games of endurance and skill had their origin in religious worship in ancient times, this committee will endeavor to show that the connection has not been lost in later years. It is held that the temperance and self-denial exacted of candidates for modern sports of all kinds is closely allied to the principles of self-control which are taught as part of every creed in civilized land, and that athletics and religious work together toward forming a race of perfect human beings.

TABLET OF WHITE MARBLE.

A Tribute to the Late President Unveiled in a Washington Church.

Washington, June 30.—A small tablet of white marble, bearing in letters of gold a brief statement of the life and deeds of William McKinley, the tribute of his friend, Judge Thomas H. Anderson, formerly of Ohio, but now a member of the district bench, was unveiled in the Metropolitan M. E. church here Sunday. The unveiling was attended with simple ceremonies in the presence of some of those who had helped the dead president execute the will of the people.

Well-known men added their tributes to the solemn melodies of the choir in making the occasion a memorable one. The American flag that concealed the tablet was drawn aside as the congregation sang with deep feeling "Nearer, My God, to Thee." The tablet occupies a position on the north wall of the main auditorium midway between the two entrances to the church.

CHOLERA RECORD IN THE PHILIPPINES.

Manila, June 30.—According to official reports there have been in Manila up to date 1,740 cases of cholera and 1,385 deaths from the disease. The same reports for the provinces show 9,444 cases and 7,038 deaths. Lieut. Col. Louis M. Mans, the insular health commissioner, says that there probably have been 2,000 deaths from cholera in the provinces of which it is impossible to get records.

ORDERED TO MANILA.

Manila, June 30.—Brig. Gen. George W. Davis, in command of the American forces at Zamboanga, Mindanao, has been ordered to Manila to take command of the department of the north. Brig. Gen. Samuel S. Sumner will succeed Gen. Davis at Zamboanga.

PARIS-VIENNA AUTOMOBILE RACE.

Vienna, June 30.—The Paris-Vienna automobile race was won by Marcel Renault. He covered the distance from Paris to Vienna in 15 hours and 22 minutes, an average speed of 82 kilometers (about 51 miles) an hour.

FLOOD AT ALTON, ILL.

Much Damage Was Wrought to Manufacturing Plants.

Alton, Ill., June 30.—One of the most disastrous floods in the history of this city and vicinity resulted Sunday from the heavy rains of Friday and Saturday. At 4 o'clock Sunday afternoon it was estimated that 10,000 acres had been covered by the overflow of Wood river, which is three to six miles wide. Most of this land is either occupied by manufacturing interests or planted in crops. The greatest single disaster caused by the flood was the destruction of the plant of the Stoneware Pipe Co. at East Alton. The loss is estimated at \$40,000. The water rose rapidly, being 18 inches higher than ever before, and filled an underground duct leading from the mammoth smoke stack to Kiln No. 4. The kiln was filled with stoneware and red-hot. When the water reached the kiln it turned into steam and an explosion followed. The kilns are built close to the American plant, and the explosion set fire to the buildings and other kilns, burning them to the ground within a short time.

In East Alton the residents were compelled to use skiffs to get about the principal streets. The water filled all the cellars in the village, and some of the largest stores were also flooded. A number of outbuildings were washed away, and the station of the Chicago, Burlington & Quincy railroad was carried away by the flood and lodged in a field a quarter of a mile distant.

The flood produced the worst railroad tie-up in recent years in the vicinity of the Altons. The Big Four and the Chicago, Peoria & St. Louis railroads were hit the hardest, while the Burlington sustained the smallest amount of damage.

St. Louis, June 30.—This city and vicinity is the center of a rainstorm of unprecedented severity, that has prevailed almost incessantly since Saturday morning. According to the local weather bureau reports 5.45 inches of rain fell here between 2:30 a. m. Saturday and 8 p. m. Sunday, and the end is apparently not in sight. At times the storm equaled a cloudburst in severity.

Considerable damage, the total estimated at about \$250,000, resulted from the wind that accompanied the rain. Saturday night the wind attained a velocity of about 55 miles an hour, blowing down trees, telephone, telegraph and trolley poles, and interfering with communication of all sorts. From the surrounding country comes reports of destruction to and the washing out of railroad tracks and bridges, causing considerable delay to trains.

Five hundred feet of the north wall of the Varied Industries palace at the World's fair site fell Saturday night as the result of the storm, the water undermining the foundation when the wind was at its height. In places the World's fair grounds are covered with water.

Nearly all inbound trains were delayed Sunday as a result of the storm, arriving at Union station from 40 minutes to 5 or 6 hours late. Several wash-outs were reported, and telegraph wires were reported down, so that the trains could not be located.

STORM AT CHATTANOOGA.

Four People Killed and Much Damage Done to Farm Property.

Chattanooga, Tenn., June 30.—Three people were killed in Saturday night's storm and much damage was done to farms in this section. Miss Cora Kelly, a schoolteacher of this city, while driving through a grove of trees in Meigs county, near Dayton, Tenn., was killed by a falling tree. Her companion was uninjured. James Grayson, proprietor of a sawmill, and his sawyer, Jesse May, were killed by falling timbers. Private Joseph Quirk, of the 7th infantry, while trying to prevent a stampede of the horses in the government corral, was trampled under the feet of the animals and probably fatally injured. Sunday afternoon during a thunder storm at Harriman, Tenn., a 15-year-old daughter of Frank Dugger was killed by lightning. Mr. Dugger's residence was burned to the ground and a second daughter was seriously injured.

UXORCIDE AND SUICIDE.

Henry Canfield Killed His Wife and Then Took His Own Life.

Sterling, Ill., June 30.—Henry Canfield, of Morrison, killed his wife, of whom he was jealous, Saturday night and then took his own life. The bodies were not found until Sunday. The discovery was made by daughter of the dead couple, who entered their bedroom and found her parents lying dead on the floor side by side. The shock produced nervous prostration and her condition is now critical.

The murderer and suicide was 75 years old and his wife 69. They had been married for 50 years, and were the parents of several children, who are prominent here.

LARGEST COTTON MILL IN THE WORLD.

Kansas City, Mo., June 30.—The largest cotton mill in the world is to be built within 20 miles of Kansas City. Ten million dollars is to be invested, \$3,100,000 of which has already been invested by eastern and western men.

THE GERMAN BUDGET.

Berlin, June 30.—The deficit in the German budget for the year 1901 is officially announced to be 40,000,000 marks. The railway revenue in particular has fallen off. It is stated that the prospects for 1902 are not bright.

LITERARY CURIOS.

Queer Titles by Which Some of the Current Works of Authors Are Called For.

The literary craze that is sweeping over the country is producing some queer results among those who are anxious to be considered literary," said the bookseller, relates the Atlanta Constitution. "Yesterday a woman was in here looking for 'The Creases,' and I sent her away satisfied with 'The Crisis.' The same day a gentleman named 'Dry Am I,' gave him 'Dri and I,' and he departed with what he had been looking for.

"But the other day I was fairly stumped when a party came in and asked me if I had 'Wait a Minute.'

"Never heard of it?" said I.

"That is funny," he answered; "it is being talked about, and I am anxious to read it."

"I looked all over my book lists and satisfied myself that there was such book in existence, and I went away disappointed, and very much interested, I fear, that I was not keeping what I take pride in—a first-class book store."

"The day following, however, he came back smiling and asked for 'Tarry, Thou Till I Come.' He had taken the precaution this time to write the title down."

THE MOUNTAIN CHAUTAUQUA.

Mountain Lake Park, Maryland. On Crest of the Allegheny Mountains.

Unquestionably the most superb and sensible summer resort in America. 2800 feet above sea level, \$350,000 invested in improvements, and still the place retains its charming rural simplicity. Five hotels and 1

THE CHILD TO THE FATHER

Father, it's your love that safely guides me, Always it's around me, night and day, It shelters me, and soothes, but never chides me. Yet, father, there's a shadow in my way; All the day, my father, I am playing Under trees where sunbeams dance and dart— But often just at night when I am praying I feel this awful hunger in my heart. Father, there is something—it has missed me—I've felt it through my little days and years; And even when you petted me and kissed me I've cried myself to sleep with burning tears.

To-day I saw a child and mother walking, I caught a gentle shining in her eye, And music in her voice when she was talking— Oh, father, it is that makes me cry?

Oh, never can I put my arms around her, Or never cuddle closer in the night; Mother, oh, my mother!—I've not found her— I look for her and cry from dark to light!

Robert Bridges, in Ladies' Home Journal.

His Friend, The Enemy

By WILLIAM WALLACE COOK
Author of "Rogers of Butte," "The Spur of Necessity," "Mr. Pitt, Astrologer," etc.

(Copyright, 1901, by the S. S. McClure Co.)

CHAPTER V.—CONTINUED.

We are quartered across the hall. After Col. Dingle got into such a predicament we could do no less than help him out of it. While you and your fellow townsmen were wrangling in the office, I left by a rear stairway and a rear door and made the liveryman saddle and make ready the horse you rode over from Harmony last night. The animal was hatched near the building you propose to use for a courthouse. When Col. Dingle escaped from the room the coast was comparatively clear, as nearly all the inhabitants were at the hotel. For that reason he had no difficulty in getting away. In my haste I lost my bracelet and did not discover that it was gone until the angry citizens came flocking up the stairs. Then, of course, it was too late to recover it. I am very much obliged to you, Mr. Herbert, for proceeding so secretly in the matter. You had seen that bracelet before and you knew who the owner of it must be, so you had only to raise your voice and direct the whole pack against us. We're grateful, aren't we, Lois?"

"Very," said Miss Pinkney in a constrained voice.

"You are under no obligation to me," returned Guy. "The account is more than balanced by your kindness of last night, Miss Vlamingham."

At this juncture Guy heard some one coming up the stairs three steps at a time.

"Quick!" he murmured; "replace your veil."

Miss Pinkney's hands trembled as she once more folded the gray covering across her face. But there was no trace of alarm in the actions of Miss Betty. She was as cool and self-possessed as though presiding at some social function in her own town of Harmony.

Barely were the fair faces covered when Sampson burst into the parlor. He stopped short on beholding the ladies and evidenced some confusion.

"What do you want, Sampson?" asked Guy.

"The Colonel wants to see you, Mr. Herbert, and in a tearing hurry."

Guy turned to give a parting salute to the ladies, but Miss Betty extended her hand. As he took the little palm in his she whispered:

"As a friend, I thank you from the bottom of my heart, Mr. Herbert; but as an enemy—I defy you! Do not be too sentimental nor over-chivalrous. Remember, I am here in the interests of Harmony and that is your duty to look out for Concord."

With that he turned away and Guy followed Sampson out of the room.

CHAPTER VI.

Col. Keever was tremendously wrought up. He was pacing the restricted limits of his office and tossing his arms and talking to himself, so wrathfully oblivious of his surroundings that he did not notice the entrance of Guy and Sampson for several moments.

Occasionally the Colonel would halt, glower at a copy hook fastened to the wall, shake his fist at it and address it by such terms as "infernal scoundrel," "contemptible cur," and so on. Finally he jerked the hook from the wall, cast it on the floor and set his heel on the sheets that were strung upon it.

"Great guns, Colonel," cried Sampson, "you're spoilin' about a dozen stalks of copy."

"Oh, is it you, Sampson?" said the Colonel, whirling. "Mr. Herbert, I want a word with you, sir." He picked up the hook with its attached sheets and handed it to the printer. "Go out and get to work on that," he said, shortly. Sampson vanished into the workshop forthwith. "How long have you been in this office, Mr. Herbert?" asked the Colonel.

"About two minutes," replied Guy.

"Then you witnessed my ebullition of wrath, sir, and I beg your pardon. Ah, but I have a devil of a temper! I would fight at the drop of a hat—possibly, sir, I would jar the hand that held the hat. It's my southern breeding, I suppose; my southern breeding, backed by long years of slaughter in our late war."

I am trying to outgrow my temper, but success comes very slowly. Some ancient philosopher said that every man has a wolf imprisoned in his breast. I believe that, Herbert, and I am trying to strangle my own particular wolf. It was the wolf that hurled scorching words at that copy hook and tore it from the wall, sir; not Keever—no, no, not Keever. But—" and the Colonel brought his right fist down in his left palm—"the wolf is going to have the upper hand until I square accounts with this man Dingle."

"I wouldn't do anything rash, Colonel," ventured Guy.

"Rash? Gad! What would you do if a man struck you twice across the face with his hat?"

"Knock him down," said Guy, promptly.

"Pre-cisely, and that's what any man with an ordinary temper would do. But that would only be a half-way measure with me. I presume you noticed that I did not knock Dingle down?"

"I did," was the dry response.

"I restrained myself, held myself in check in order that I might take a more terrible vengeance. Herbert, I am going to have Dingle's life!"

"You certainly are not—"

"There, there! Don't try to argue with me, for it is useless, utterly useless. I have made up my mind. Let me assure you that I am no stranger to the field of honor. At one time, sir, the code duello, was my vade mecum. I counted that day lost, Herbert, which passed without my calling some one out."

The Colonel pulled the brim of his white "top" hat firmly down over his brow. In his estimation a stiff white hat was the acme of gentility, the crown and symbol of a gentleman. A stiff white hat, moreover, throws about its wearer a political glamour, which was something not to be ignored by the editor of that justly celebrated sheet, the Concord Blizzard. The Colonel not only pulled down the brim of his hat, but he buttoned the two lower buttons of his frock coat across his capacious stomach, rested one elbow on the top of his desk and swung his cane—swung it slowly and relentlessly. His manner plainly stating that threats, prayers and entreaties would alike be powerless to swerve him. Guy thought best not to make another attempt.

In a little while the Colonel ceased swinging his cane long enough to indicate with the point of it a letter which lay open on the top of his desk.

"Read that, Herbert," he said; "by gad, you read that."

Guy cast his eyes down and read the following:

"Archibald Keever, Colonel so-called—Sir: I have been appointed a committee of one to rid this territory of your baneful presence. You will be given a trial too long, and I shall be pleased to offer you a six-shooter at 20 paces, time and place to be designated by you. My only stipulation is that the place selected be equidistance from Concord and Harmony. Reply by post. If you do not meet me, I shall make it my pleasant duty to publicly chastise you and denounce you as the arrant braggart that you are."

"ISAAC DINGLE."

"That certainly has a business-like sound," commented Guy.

The Colonel laughed tragically.

"Colonel, so-called!" he sneered. "By gad, I didn't have to move west, like Dingle, to get a title. I won it on the field of battle, sir, spilling my blood for my country. He asks for an affectionate exchange of pow-

moment overcoming his resentment. "You succeeded in getting in?"

"Yes; and I succeeded in getting out again and saving myself a rough experience only through the magnanimity of Mr. Vlamingham."

"Vlamingham is a knave, sir!"

"Mr. Vlamingham is a gentleman, Col. Keever!"

"He couldn't come of the stock he does and be a gentleman."

"Rot!" exclaimed Guy disgustedly.

"We won't quarrel, Herbert; it won't do for us to quarrel. Did you discover anything at the meeting?"

"Nothing of any consequence."

At that moment the office door opened and a man who looked like a day laborer came into the room. He had a shifty eye, an unrazed face and wore a red and sweat-stained shirt. His hands were big and seamed with toil.

"Who are you, sir?" demanded the Colonel.

"My name's Hepburn," replied the man, rolling his eyes from the Colonel to Guy, and then about the room. "Up to yesterday I was workin' on the section at Harmony. But I got fired yesterday mornin'."

"Ah, hal!" returned the Colonel, blinking. Here was a deserter from the enemy, a man with a grievance. "What do you want, Mr. Hepburn?"

"I suppose I can talk before him all right," answered Hepburn, nodding his head in Guy's direction. "Barney is the chap that got out of Harmony last night. He's been the bearer, and which was written on the back of a sheet of newspaper copy."

The next instant he repeated Vlamingham's words about Barney's inability to read writing. If this were true, Barney certainly could not have been the author of that note.

Possibly there were four spies in camp instead of two. Was the fourth man Sampson?

"Well, Barney," said Guy, cynically, "we meet again."

"You've got the best of me," answered Barney, staring blankly at Guy.

"Don't try to play the innocent," was on Guy, drawing closer to the stableman and speaking in a low and hurried tone. "I know you're a Harmony man, but I give you my word that I won't say anything about it, providing you stop your spying operations from this on. Just now I want you to help me. Miss Vlamingham and Miss Pinkney are here in town disguised as Sisters of Charity. Col. Keever has found it out and I want to get them started back to Harmony before any harm befalls them. Put your best team to a double-seated carriage in the shortest possible order and drive to the hotel."

(To Be Continued.)

lower end and flourished the heavy hands above Guy's head. Quick as a flash the young man caught the stick, jerked it from the Colonel's grasp and flung it into a corner; then he grabbed the Colonel by both shoulders and pinned him against the partition.

"Attempt to arrest those young ladies, or say a word about their being in this town," he muttered, fiercely, "and I'll see that you have cause to regret it. I'll take care of them."

After giving the Colonel a final bump against the partition he released him and dashed from the office.

CHAPTER VII.

It was about 11 o'clock when Guy left the Colonel's office. He did not go to the hotel immediately, but hastened first across the street to the Every stable. A big strapping fellow came out and advanced toward him from the shadowy regions between the stalls. Guy was surprised, for in spite of the big fellow's turned-up coat collar and continued attempts to keep his face averted, he recognized him as Barney.

Guy had not much time to waste in useless expressions of astonishment or in any other extended chain of thought. He immediately connected Barney with that note of which he had been the bearer, and which was written on the back of a sheet of newspaper copy."

The next instant he repeated Vlamingham's words about Barney's inability to read writing. If this were true, Barney certainly could not have been the author of that note.

Guy had not much time to waste in useless expressions of astonishment or in any other extended chain of thought. He immediately connected Barney with that note of which he had been the bearer, and which was written on the back of a sheet of newspaper copy."

The next instant he repeated Vlamingham's words about Barney's inability to read writing. If this were true, Barney certainly could not have been the author of that note.

Possibly there were four spies in camp instead of two. Was the fourth man Sampson?

"Well, Barney," said Guy, cynically, "we meet again."

"You've got the best of me," answered Barney, staring blankly at Guy.

"Don't try to play the innocent," was on Guy, drawing closer to the stableman and speaking in a low and hurried tone. "I know you're a Harmony man, but I give you my word that I won't say anything about it, providing you stop your spying operations from this on. Just now I want you to help me. Miss Vlamingham and Miss Pinkney are here in town disguised as Sisters of Charity. Col. Keever has found it out and I want to get them started back to Harmony before any harm befalls them. Put your best team to a double-seated carriage in the shortest possible order and drive to the hotel."

(To Be Continued.)

CASH ON THE NAIL.

How for the Lack of \$200 a South American Republic Was Thrown Into Bankruptcy.

"I happened to get caught in one of the revolutions of the South American states," said a Boston mining engineer, according to a local ex-

change, "and within two hours of the outbreak I had been sentenced to be shot. The president was no friend of mine, and he was in a hurry to get me under ground."

"All right," returned Guy cheerfully. "It's not all right, sir," cried the Colonel. "You with your 1,200 lots are not the only man interested. There are others. In behalf of the others—" he drew a bill from his pocket and handed it to Hepburn—"I shall pay Mr. Hepburn the price of his treachery, if you please."

"Then look to it that the money doesn't come out of the Townsite fund," warned Guy.

Col. Keever held his head very high and refused to take any notice of these words.

"Go on," said he to Hepburn.

"Well," said Hepburn, casting a nervous glance at Guy, "one of Vlamingham's hired men is a friend of mine, and he told me what I am going to tell you. Cap'n Blue has formed a company of twenty men, which he calls the Harmony Invincibles. They're drilling nearly all the time."

"Is that all?"

"That's only half. The other half is the biggest part of the news. There are two spies in this town. They are at the hotel now disguised as Sisters of Charity. One of them is Vlamingham's daughter an' the other one is a Miss Pinkney."

A cold chill swept along Guy's nerves. Had he known what was coming he would have reached out and choked the section man into silence. The Colonel let off a roar of delight and grabbed up his hat and cane.

"Alas, señor, what a trick you played me! For the want of the \$200 you said nothing about, our cause has failed and our country is for ever ruined."

"Are you done, Hepburn?" he cried.

"Ain't that enough?" asked the informer, wickedly, his hand on the door knob.

"I'll do, it'll do. Mind you keep this to yourself, man."

"They'd hang me if I ever went back to Harmony and they found it out."

Hepburn departed and the Colonel turned to Guy.

"Young man," said he, severely, "your notions of right and wrong are exaggerated and out of place. But for me those two items of information would never have been delivered. Vlamingham's daughter here at our mercy! Gad, think of that!"

The Colonel started for the door and Guy stepped quickly in front of him.

"What do you intend to do about it?" asked Guy, quietly.

"Do?" blustered the Colonel. "Why, I'm going to have Pettibone, the sheriff, arrest 'em both. We'll hold 'em as hostages. Vlamingham will have to bargain with us for their release, by gad! We'll make it cost him the county seat!"

"You do," said Guy, a glint of steel coming into his eyes.

"What's this?" cried the Colonel.

"By the eternal, it looks as though you are playing into the hands of the enemy and that we have three traitors in camp instead of two."

"It's immaterial how it looks to you. I will deal with these ladies at the hotel."

"No, by gad! Stand aside! Stand aside, I say, or I'll brain you!"

The Colonel caught his cane by the

DOINGS OF CONGRESS.

Review of the Work Accomplished at This Session.

Notably Among the Acts is the Isthmian Canal Bill, Which Consummates the Efforts of Half a Century.

D. R. E. L. STEVENS,
DENTIST,
Office in Agricultural Bank Building,
Take Elevator.
Office Hours { 8 to 12 a. m.
'Phone 342. (4 pm-1 yr)

J. T. McMILLAN,
DENTIST,
Office No. 8 Broadway,
PARIS, - - - KENTUCKY.

T. PORTER SMITH,
NON-UNION AGENTS,
RELIABLE FIRE INSURANCE AT LOW RATES.

3 BROADWAY, - - - PARIS, KY.

PHILIP N. FOLEY,
DENTIST,
Office in Paton Building, opposite Hotel Fordham.

Low Rates in Effect via Big Four From Cincinnati.

B. P. O. E. Biennial Meeting, Salt Lake City, Utah, Aug. 6th, 7th and 8th, \$40 round trip.

K. of P. Biennial Meeting, San Francisco, Cal., Aug. 1st to 7th, \$56.50 round trip.

For full information call on or address

J. E. REEVES, Gen'l. Sou. Agt.

Cincinnati, Ohio.

Fourth of July.

A rate of one fare and a third for the round trip will be in effect from all points on the Queen & Crescent Route on account of America's great National Holiday. Tickets on sale July 2, 3, and 4 and good returning until July 8th. Ask ticket agent for particulars.

W. C. Carson, G. P. A.

Stops the Cough and Works Off the Cold.

Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets, cure a cold in one day. No Cure, No Pay. Price, 35c.

Lucky men are as rare as white crows.

To Cure a Cold in One Day

Take Laxative Bromo Quinine Tablets. All druggists refund the money if it fails to cure. E. W. Grove's signature is on each box. 25c. (April 1st).

There is always room for a man of force and he makes room for many.



The bosoms of the wise are the tombs of Secrets.

Women and Jewels.

Jewels, candy flowers, man—that is the order of a woman's preferences. Jewels form a magnet of mighty power to the average woman. Even that magnet of all jewels, health, is often ruined in the strenuous efforts to make or save the money to purchase them. If a woman will risk her health to get a coveted gem, then let her fortify herself against the insidious consequences of coughs, colds and bronchial affections by the regular use of Dr. Boschee's German Syrup. It will promptly arrest consumption in its early stages and heal the affected lungs and bronchial tubes and drive the "a" disease from the system. Let's take a cure all but it is a certain cure for coughs, colds and all bronchial troubles. You can get Dr. G. Green's reliable remedies at W. T. Brooks'. Get Green's Special Almanac.

Make your affairs known in the market place, and one will call them black and another white.

A Good Thing.

German Syrup is the special prescription of Dr. A. Boschee, a celebrated German Physician, and is acknowledged to be one of the most fortunate discoveries in Medicine. It quickly cures Coughs, Colds and all Lung troubles of the severest nature, removing, as it does, the cause of the affection and leaving the parts in a strong and healthy condition. It is not an experimental medicine, but has stood the test of years, giving satisfaction in every case, which its rapidly increasing sale every season confirms. Two billion bottles sold annually. Boschee's German Syrup was introduced in the United States in 1868, and is now sold in every town and village in the civilized world. Three doses will relieve any ordinary cough. Price, 75c. Get Green's Special Almanac. W. T. Brooks.

Oil for the Children.

Give them oil—cod-liver oil.

It's curious to see the result.

Give it to the peevish, fretful child, and he laughs. Give it to the pale, anemic child, and his face becomes rosy and full of health. Take a flat-chested child, or a child that has stopped growing, give him the oil, and he will grow big and strong like the rest.

This is not a new scheme. It has been done for years. Of course you must use the right oil. Scott's Emulsion is the one.

Scott's Emulsion neither looks nor tastes like oil because we are so careful in making it pleasant to take.

Send for free sample.

SCOTT & BOWNE, Chemists, 409 Pearl St., N. Y. 50c and \$1.00; al. druggists.

LODGE NOTES.

Over 350 Elks of the Lexington Lodge will attend the Georgetown Elks Fair in a body.

STATE NEWS.

David S. Hampton, aged about sixty-five, committed suicide in Winchester, by shooting himself in the mouth with an old-fashioned squirrel rifle. His health and financial troubles are supposed to have been the cause.

The report of Insurance Commissioner Chenuit shows that the life insurance companies of Kentucky during the year embraced in the compilation received premiums amounting to \$5,765,086.65, and paid claims aggregating \$2,422,899.96.

As a "spring medicine," Roman's Iron Tonic is proving the most satisfactory to our trade. \$1.00—W. T. Brooks and Clarke & Co.

GENERAL NEWS.

The reports of great agitation among negroes in Cuba are denied.

Mrs. Will Link was bitten by a copperhead snake in Warren county, and her condition for a time was serious.

The Democratic Editorial Association of Indiana held an important session with party leaders at French Lick Springs.

Tell everybody your business and the devil will do it for you.

NOTICE.—Dr. C. H. Bowen, the optician, will be at A. J. Winters & Co.'s, Wednesday, July 9. Examination free

From twelve eggs the lucky man gets thirteen chicks.

Fourth of July at Chautauqua.

A grand program will be offered at the Kentucky Chautauqua, Lexington, Ky., on the Fourth of July. Samuel Gompers, President of the American Federation of Labor, will lecture at 11 a. m., and Capt. Richard Pearson Hobson, U. S. N., will lecture at 2:30 p. m.

At night a grand entertainment consisting of moving pictures, music, magic, etc. Two grand band concerts will be given at 11 a. m. and 6:30 p. m. Special rates will be made on all railroads.

Kentucky Fair Dates.

Richmond, July 14-19.
Georgetown, July 22-26.
Cynthiana, July 30-Aug. 3.
Danville, August 5-8.
Lexington, August 11-16.
Lawrenceburg, August 19-22.
Maysville, August 20-23.
Shelbyville, August 26-29.
London, August 27-29.
Florence, August 27-29.
Germantown, August 27-30.
Bardstown, September 2-6.
Elizabethtown, September 9-12.
Bowling Green, September 10-13.
Glasgow, September 10-13.
Ewing, September 11-13.
Louisville, September 22-27.
Hartford, October 1-4.

Young folks tell what they do, old folks what they have done, and fools what they intend to do.

Railroad Time Card.

LOUISVILLE AND NASHVILLE.

Arrival of Trains at Paris:

From Cincinnati—10:58 a. m. 5:33 p. m.; 9:45 p. m.

From Lexington—5:11 a. m.; 7:43 a. m.; 3:23 p. m.; 6:10 p. m.

From Richmond—5:05 a. m.; 7:40 a. m.; 3:18 p. m.

From Maysville—7:45 a. m.; 3:15 p. m.

Departure of Trains from Paris:

To Cincinnati—5:15 a. m.; 7:51 a. m.; 3:30 p. m.

To Lexington—7:50 a. m.; 11:05 a. m.; 5:40 p. m.; 9:49 p. m.

To Richmond—11:10 a. m.; 5:38 p. m.; 9:53 p. m.

To Maysville—7:50 a. m.; 6:20 p. m.

F. B. CARR, Agent.

H. RION, T. A.

It's the foolish sheep that makes the wolf his confessor.

The "Royal Muskoka."

The opening up of the Highlands of Ontario, Canada, and the beautiful Muskoko Lake region has been a veritable labour of love to the advertising department of the Grand Trunk Railway and the coming summer promises such an influx of American tourists as will amply justify the outlay in hotel accommodation which has been recently made. The "Royal Muskoka," in fact, promises to become to Canada, in summer, what the "Royal Ponciana" is to Florida in the winter months, the fashionable resort of the continent, where the romantic and the beautiful can be enjoyed with all the luxury and comfort of the most modern hotel life. The "Royal Muskoka" which has been built at the cost of one hundred and fifty thousand dollars, very much resembles the architecture of the famous Flagler hotels, soft gray stucco walls, timbered across its red-tiled roof, with deep cool verandas, commanding views of the surrounding lakes and islands. It has accommodations for 400 guests and is the finest summer hotel in Canada. For all information as to rates, routes, etc., and illustrated descriptive literature, apply to G. T. Bell, General Passenger and Ticket Agent, Grand Trunk Railway System, Montreal, Canada.

Rheumatism

The liniment bottle and flannel strip are familiar objects in nearly every household. They are the weapons that have been used for generations to fight old Rheumatism, and are about as effective in the battle with this giant disease as the blunderbuss of our forefathers would be in modern warfare.

Rheumatism is caused by an acid, sour condition of the blood. It is filled with acid, irritating matter that settles in the joints, muscles and nerves, and liniments and oils nor nothing else applied externally can dislodge these gritty, corroding particles. They were deposited there by the blood and can be reached only through the blood. Rubbing with liniments sometimes relieves temporarily the aches and pains, but these are only symptoms which are liable to return with every change of the weather; the real disease lies deeper, the blood and system are infected. Rheumatism cannot be radically and permanently cured until the blood has been purified, and no remedy does this so thoroughly and promptly as S. S. S.

S. S. contains no potash or other mineral, but is a perfect vegetable blood purifier and most exhilarating tonic. Our physicians will advise, without charge, all who write about their case, and we will send free our special book on Rheumatism and its treatment.

**L. & N. Rates.**

Mt. Sterling and return at one and one third fare July 21 to 26, limited to July 29, account Street Fair.

Chautauqua, N. Y., and return \$12.65 round trip. Tickets sold July 24 only, limited to Aug. 26.

Lexington and return at 80 cents, June 24 to July 4 inclusive; limit July 5 account Kv. Chautauqua.

Knoxville, Tenn., and return, at one-fare for round trip. Tickets on sale June 16, 17, 18 and 28, 29, and 30 also July 11, 12 and 13, with final limit of all tickets August 15. Account Knoxville Summer School.

Nashville, Tenn., and return at one-fare, \$8.35 for round trip, June 12, 13, 15 and 27, 28, 29, also July 3, 4, 5. Final limit of all tickets July 31, except that tickets may be deposited on or before July 31, and payment of 50c fee will secure extension to Sept. 30. Account Peabody Summer School.

Very low rates to Colorado and Utah points and return during the summer months. Rates, etc., gladly furnished upon application.

Monteagle, Tenn., and return, at one-fare, July 1, 2 and 3, also July 23, 24, 25, return limit August 30.

Fourth of July rates to all points on L. & N. R. at one and one-third fare for round-trip, July 2, 3, 4, return July 8, (minimum rate 50c.)

Rates above named are for any person who desires to take advantage of them, whether they go on account of meetings named on not.

F. B. CARR, Agt
H. RION, T. A.

Good luck is often bad luck in disguise.

Good Advice.

The most miserable beings in the world are those suffering from Dyspepsia and Liver Complaint. More than 75 per cent. of the people in the United States are afflicted with these two diseases and their effects: such as Sour Stomach, Sick Headache, Habitual Costiveness, Palpitation of the Heart, Heart-burn, Water-brash, Gnawing and Burning Pains at the Pit of the Stomach, Yellow Skin, Coated Tongue and Disagreeable Taste in the Mouth, Coming up of Food after Eating, Low Spirits, etc. Go to your Druggist and get a bottle of *August Flower* for 75c. Two doses will relieve you. Try it. Get Green's Special Almanac. W. T. Brooks,

Kentucky Chautauqua.

The Sixteenth Annual Session of the Kentucky Chautauqua will be held at Woodland Park, Lexington, June 24 to July 4, inclusive. One of the best programs ever offered, will be given. The detailed program will be mailed to any address upon application to CHARLES SCOTT, Business Manager, Lexington, Kentucky.

Quaint, Queer and Curious Salt Lake City.

The late Col. John Cockerel, in The Cosmopolitan said, "There are three unique cities in America, and one of these is Salt Lake City." It is not only unique in its temple, tabernacle and other Mormon church institutions, but quaint in appearance, with its wide streets, immense blocks and rows of shade trees. It has, perhaps more attractions to the square yard than any city in the country, and its climate, while temperate all the year round, is particularly delightful in summer. The Great Salt Lake, with its magnificent Saltair resort, where the water is 'deader and denser' than that in the Dead Sea in Palestine, is an attraction in itself that people come miles to see. There are many cool mountain and lake resorts near by, also numerous very pretty canon and park drives, and hot sulphur springs. Fishing and hunting can be had in every direction. The trip from Denver to Salt Lake City and Ogden, via the Denver & Rio Grande and the Rio Grande Western, is one of unsurpassed pleasure. Here nature is found in her sternest mood and the whole line is a succession of rugged canons, waterfalls and picturesque valleys. No European trip can compare with it in grandeur of scenery. During the entire summer there will be low excursion rates to Salt Lake City and contagious country. It is on the Pacific coast, if that be your destination. Write S. K. Hooper, G. P. & T. A., Denver, Col., for beautifully illustrated pamphlets, etc.

The Finest Train On Earth.

J. E. Reeves, W. J. Lynch,
G. S. A. Gen'l. Pass & Tkt Agt
W. P. Deppe, Asst Gen'l. Pass & Tkt Agt
Cincinnati, O.

Piles! Piles! Piles!

Dr. Williams' Indian Pile Ointment is prepared to cure Piles and DOES IT in short order. East to apply, every box guaranteed, 50c and \$1.00. All druggists or by mail.

WILLIAMS MFG CO., CLEVELAND, O.

Sold by W. T. Brooks.
(May-1yr)

4 Hours Reduction

In Time To

NEW YORK

VIA

BIG FOUR

"The 20th Century Limited" leaves Cincinnati daily at 2 p. m., and arrives in New York 9:30 a. m., next day, Eastern Time, at the Grand Central Station; the only all rail line to New York. Passengers from the South have no transfer across the city in Cincinnati.

Sent postpaid to any address in the United States or Canada on receipt of One Dollar. Address Dept. H 612, EDWIN B. GILES & COMPANY, 23rd and 20th Streets, Philadelphia.

Write S. K. Hooper, G. P. & T. A., Denver, Col., for beautifully illustrated pamphlets, etc.

The Finest Train On Earth.

J. E. Reeves, W. J. Lynch,
G. S. A. Gen'l. Pass & Tkt Agt
W. P. Deppe, Asst Gen'l. Pass & Tkt Agt
Cincinnati, O.

The Burlington Route makes the most attractive excursions rates to Colorado Resorts that have been made. For long periods of the summer we make such remarkably low first class round trip rates to Denver, Colorado Springs and Manitou, as \$21 from St. Louis, \$15 from Kansas City, \$25 from Chicago; good all summer; at other periods, only one fare plus \$2.00 round trip.

Cheap to the Pacific Coast, Too.

May 27 to June 8, August 2nd to 8th. Round trip good 60 days, variable routes; from St. Louis \$47.50, from Chicago \$50.00, Missouri River \$45.00; all lower than the one-way rate; only \$11.00 more between Frisco and Portland; first class, good in chair cars (seats free), standard sleepers or through tourist sleeper excursions. Chief Coast route, the Burlington to Denver, through Scenic Colorado, Salt Lake,

Cool Minnesota.

10,000 lakes; scores of the coolest and best summer localities in the country; frequent periods of low summer rates.